

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

BUY THE DANISH WEST INDIES.

Thirty-two years ago six European powers—Russia, Spain, Denmark, Holland, France and England—had possessions in America. In 1867 Russia retired in our favor. That left five. Last year Spain gracefully withdrew. That left four. Now there is an opportunity to substitute the room for the company of Denmark. If we take advantage of it we shall have only three European neighbors left. Holland will probably not prove refractory when her turn comes. That will leave only France and England, and the first war between those powers will eliminate one or possibly both of them from American politics.

We ought to have a definite and consistent policy by which we could test every proposition that presented itself, and one feature of that policy ought to be deferment to give every encouragement and assistance to any European power contemplating removal from this hemisphere. "Speed the parting guest," and may the time soon come when there will be no more to speed!

Now, we have had repeated opportunities to eliminate Denmark from the affairs of this part of the world. The Danes wanted to sell their West Indian possessions to us over thirty years ago, but one of the recurring stupidities of American politics smothered the treaty of cession in the Senate. The islands would have been more useful to us then than now, since we did not then possess the splendid naval base of Porto Rico. But if they are not as essential for our own purposes as formerly, it is just as important as ever for us to keep them from falling into the hands of an enterprising European power. Indeed it is more so. Two years ago St. Thomas was eleven hundred miles from the United States. Now it is a dozen miles. A German fleet in the harbor of Charlotte Amalie would be only one hour's steaming from the outlying islets of the American Territory of Porto Rico.

Nothing of that sort can be tolerated. We want to get rid of dangerous neighbors, not to acquire new ones. We want France and England to join Germany in Europe, not Germany to join France and England here. And yet it would be neither agreeable nor fair to forbid Denmark to get rid of an unprofitable piece of property. Instead of threatening Germany with the terrors of the Monroe doctrine it would be much better to avoid all occasion for threats by buying the property ourselves.

Let us have the Danish islands. It will be one more step in the direction of America for the Americans.

Let Investors Keep Their Heads.

There was a foolish and unnecessary panic in Wall Street yesterday. If the condition of business had been bad the stock collapse would have been natural, but the unexampled prosperity of the country is not only brilliant, but solid. All American securities except the paper set afloat by wildcat trusts are as good as ever. But the little investors, who have risked a few thousand dollars apiece on margins, are being frozen out, and their money is going to swell the hoards of the great capitalists who are always on the watch for such chances.

If you have a good stock, hold it. The men who get rich are the men who buy in such times as these, and the men who stay poor are the ones who sell. Of course, it is foolish to speculate on margin in any case, and the poor little plunger who has already put up all he has, and finds himself sold out, has learned an old and bitter lesson.

It was a curious coincidence that this smash in Wall Street should have come at the very hour when the House was passing a gold standard and banking bill designed to put the money centres on a velvet carpet of confidence. Suppose it had been a Democratic bill that passed yesterday—what should we have heard of cause and effect? The evidence is pretty clear that legislation cannot command prosperity.

There is one thing that ought to set our panic-mongers to thinking. The credit of the United States Government has advanced to the first place in the world. Yesterday when British consols, paying 2½ per cent interest, were selling at 99, American 2 per cent bonds were quoted at 102 bid, with no sellers. Not long ago a London contemporary treated as nothing short of insulting a suggestion that United States Government bonds might be considered almost as good securities as consols. At the present quotations they are evidently considered several per cent better.

The Filipino Grievance.

restored to them.

In a published letter from Manila Bishop Potter says: The Filipinos can be conquered and subdued by our armies. They can be routed and scattered, so far as their military forces are concerned, but the instincts of justice in them cannot be extinguished, whether by armies or navies. This people have been robbed and oppressed by those who in their wrong-doing have shielded themselves behind the highest sanctions. Their lands, which have been taken from them by force and fraud, should be restored to them.

It may be natural for a Filipino, unacquainted with American traditions, to doubt our purposes, but there is no reason why Bishop Potter should feel the slightest uneasiness in that respect. We have not gone to the Philippines to oppress the people, or to interfere in their local affairs any further than is necessary for the preservation of order. We are going to carry American liberty there. If any priests or friars in the Philippines have been acting tyrannically, it is not because they are priests or friars, but because they are Spaniards. The Spanish nature in them has cropped up, as it would have done whatever their profession. Henceforth they will have to act as priests and ministers of all denominations do in America.

The Filipinos will have complete home rule, which includes, of course, the control of their land system. If they have any grievances they can redress themselves, just as the people of an American State would do. And the sooner they come out of the jungle and co-operate in setting the machinery of local government going, the sooner they will have a chance to deal with their troubles.

Secretary Gage Will Again "Ease" Wall Street.

It is said that Secretary Gage will again come to the relief of Wall Street with a bond purchase of \$25,000,000. The deposits of Government money in national banks will be increased by at least \$50,000,000. By these means the money stringency will once more be lessened until Wall Street again tightens its.

The Treasury Department believes that by increasing Government deposits in the banks, and permitting the banks to use the money as they may see fit, much of the present trouble will be obviated.

In other words, it is the idea of Secretary Gage (himself an experienced banker and financially interested in a bank which has business relations with the Rockefellers) that by giving the banks control of enough money to ease the market the financial "situation" will be all that can be asked.

But if the banks may use Government money to ease the market, may they not handle the same money to tighten it at pleasure? Will not the rule work both ways, or are we to trust the bankers for its honest operation?

Under the financial scheme carried out by the Government will not a banking trust be able to take the people by the throat on the "stand and deliver" principle?

Secretary Gage is the conservator of the people's financial interests. To him we look for a legitimate and equitable circulation of legal tender. His scheme may be a fine one. We hope it may be.

But the gradual and constant drift of Government finances into the hands of the bankers is not a pleasant thing to contemplate. Again we call attention to the similarity between this policy and that of pouring water down a rat hole.

The Christmas Thief.

Editor of the New York Journal:
In a large store where I went shopping recently my purse was taken from my pocket. Last year, while doing some Christmas shopping in another store my purse was taken. I have two friends who lost their pocketbooks in a similar way around Christmas time, although they kept out of the crowd as much as possible.
Are there such things as "Christmas thieves," who steal only around the holidays?
Yonkers, Dec. 16. MRS. J. D.

The temptations for theft around holiday time are greatly increased by the attractive and lavish display in the stores and in the vastly augmented crowd of shoppers pressing about the counters.

Professional thieves are kept up by every big store through capable detectives, but the holidays seem to develop a great many women and men who are absolutely overcome by their desire for Christmas material for presents and by the opportunities thrown in their way.

While we have great faith in the goodness of humanity in general, as an abstract idea it would not be amiss to keep your hand on your pocketbook and your wits about you when shopping in these crushing times.

Otherwise you are likely to become the victim of a "Christmas thief."

Did He Vote Against the People?

Editor of the New York Journal:
I read that O. H. Platt, of Connecticut, is made chairman of the Committee on Cuba. Mr. Platt is looked up to by a great many in this neighborhood as a statesman that is almost infallible, but I am free to admit I do not share in his opinion. Mr. Platt comes here about every two years and tells the workmen how dear they are to him, and then goes to Washington and invariably votes against their interests. I never remember of any occasion when there has been a division in the Senate when the interests of the masses have been in opposition to the interests of the bankers or corporations when Mr. Platt has not voted against the workmen. G. W. WOODHOUSE.
P. S.—Will you kindly inform me how I can ascertain how Mr. Platt has voted in the United States Senate?
Wallingford, Conn., Dec. 16.

In the above letter you assert that Senator Platt has voted against the workmen. We presume, therefore, that you have inadvertently given yourself the information you are looking for.

However, you might look in the Congressional Record for the facts in the case.

To Live Within Your Means.

Editor of the New York Journal:
How should a man spend his earnings? What portions for rent, for clothing, for eatables, for rainy days, etc.?
I find most all working people have their money spent before it is earned. Therefore some of our expenditures are wrong in comparison with our salary. Give us a good scale to work on, so that we can keep within our means. How can we do it?
New Brighton, Dec. 18.

The impossibility of basing an estimate upon the information contained in your letter will be apparent when you reflect that we know nothing whatever of either your income, your appetite, or whether you are married or single.

Generally speaking, on a salary of \$20 a week it would be impolitic for a family of two to spend more than \$15 a month for rent and twice that amount for food. This is subject to great elasticity and variation by different couples.

There are those who would spend on this income \$25 for rent and \$20 for food per month. Others would rent apartments for \$10 and spend \$40 for food. There is no fixed rule for guidance except a fixed rule of good judgment, which every man with a small income should possess.

Workingmen should never spend their money before it is earned. By so doing they mortgage themselves to hard times. Neither should workmen go on the credit basis. It is easy to buy things by this means, but it is sometimes a tragic thing to settle.

You ask how you may keep within your means. By this we infer that you have sufficient means to make such a thing possible. If this be the case figure the income and the outgo of every cent, and do not let a penny get away that will take you beyond your means. It cannot be done otherwise.

PRESIDENT GETS A REPORT ON ALLEGED POLYGAMISTS.

Marshal Glen Miller, in an Hour's Interview, Gives His Testimony Against Graham and Smith. McKinley's Utah Appointees—Salt Lake Witnesses to Testify Against Roberts To-day.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Five of the witnesses against Roberts, of Utah, reached this city tonight from Salt Lake. They are E. H. McDaniel, business manager of the Salt Lake Herald during the time Roberts was its editorial writer; Dr. Luella P. Mills, former secretary of the Salt Lake County Medical Association; Ray Brandon, Mrs. Maggie McDougal and the Rev. Dr. Wishard.

Judge Brandon will arrive to-morrow. The committee will meet at 10 in the morning, and Chairman Taylor hopes to have all needed testimony in by Wednesday night.

Roberts may demand witnesses of his own brought here from Utah to controvert the evidence of those against him, but this is problematical.

President McKinley, in carrying out the policy of the Journal, listened for an hour to-day to United States Marshal Glen Miller, of Utah, who made a complete report on the cases of the accused polygamists John C. Graham and Orson Smith, Utah postmaster.

Marshal Miller is said to have recommended Postmaster Graham after he had secured the endorsement of ex-United States Senator Frank Cannon, of Utah.

The President asked Miller as to general conditions in Utah and as to whether there was, to his knowledge, any one else in his State holding public office who was suspected of living in polygamy.

Mr. Miller replied in the negative, as far as his personal knowledge went.

He told the President that when Graham received the appointment he was not aware that he (Graham) was living in polygamy or he would not have aided him to secure the position.

Orson Smith was named by the President for postmaster at Logan, Utah, but Smith proved a defaulter. He is now back in Utah after a trip to the Klondike, and is endeavoring to arrange matters with his creditors.

The President asked Marshal Miller as to the indictment against Graham recently secured on evidence furnished by the Journal and as to the

reasons for the delay in trying his case. Miller explained that the case would shortly come up for trial at Provo.

The President expressed himself to Mr. Miller as being in entire ignorance of any accusations against Graham and Miller at the time he appointed them to office.

It is believed that Graham will be asked at once for a personal answer as to the charges made against him, and unless he can disprove them his resignation will be promptly asked.

The President learned from Marshal Miller that Postmaster Graham is a member of the Republican State Central Committee of Utah. But that fact will not aid him in the least with the Administration at this time, for President McKinley has determined to stamp out polygamy in Utah.

It is believed that the explanation Miller gave the President concerning Graham and Smith as to his relations with them proved satisfactory.

There was a belief among the men from Utah now here that there was danger of Miller losing his position for not keeping a sharper eye out for violators of the law.

DOUBLEDAY OUT, M'CLURE IS ALONE.

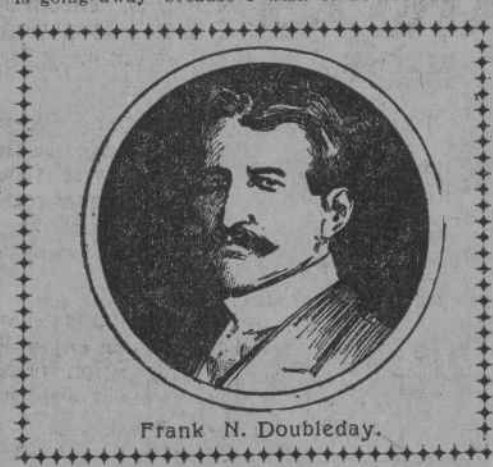
SUCCESSFUL PUBLISHERS PART.

S. S. M'CLURE, publisher of McClure's Magazine, is to publish books also, independently now of Frank N. Doubleday. They became associated in the Fall of 1897. Mr. McClure had bought works of literary merit, sold them to various newspapers for publication as circular letters and made money, for thirteen years. He had founded his magazine. It contained in its issue for October, 1897, this announcement:

"The book publishing business has been formed for convenience into a separate department under the title of the Doubleday & McClure Company. We shall build up, as quickly as may be, a worthy collection of books, and in choosing them we shall follow the same line of editorial policy that is exemplified in McClure's Magazine."

Frank N. Doubleday had been manager of the business department of Scribner's Magazine. He had been in charge of the subscription department of Charles Scribner's Sons. He was, like McClure, a young man, intolerant of old methods. Together they could produce books that were at once works of literature and works of actuality, letters and news, art and journalism. They did this effectually. They published works of Stephen Crane, Hamlin Garland, Henry George, Rudyard Kipling and W. T. Stead.

S. S. McClure said yesterday: "Mr. Doubleday is going away because I wish to be the head of



Frank N. Doubleday.

a book publishing business as well as the head of McClure's Magazine.

"I have fifteen years of intimate acquaintance

with authors and with advanced literature, now. I have been successful in making familiar to the public the talent of the authors that were known only to restricted circles. I intend to watch more anxiously than ever the work of men who are not celebrated, and to make them famous. It is my pleasure."

"Do you retain Kipling, or is he to follow Doubleday?" Mr. McClure was asked.

"I do not know," Mr. McClure replied. "The terms of our division are not yet settled. Mr. Doubleday goes into partnership with Walter H. Page, formerly editor of the Atlantic Monthly. Henry W. Lanier, son of the late Sidney Lanier, the poet, follows Mr. Doubleday in his new venture. What happens is that S. S. McClure goes into the business of publishing books without the association of Mr. Doubleday."

Mr. Doubleday said: "What happens is that F. N. Doubleday continues the business of publishing books without the association of S. S. McClure. Kipling and the rest remain on my list. James MacArthur, formerly editor of the Bookman, sails for England to represent this house in London. We are to remove to No. 34 Union square."

Mr. McClure and Mr. Doubleday say that they had not disputed, that they are friends. They speak of one another in terms of polite deference.

PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY'S HIGH BID.

THE DREXELS SURPRISE CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

I HOPE there is nothing premeditated in the departure of the Anthony Drexels for England. But I do not know. I might endeavor to explain the genesis of instinct or successfully daily with the binomial theorem, but I could not pretend to reason out the movement of notables. I do hear, however, that the Drexels are going to make a bid for British popularity that will beat Heber Bishop all hollow.

Honestly, I cannot see why the Drexels should care for the English nobility, when they have so often declared that it is harder to get into good society than it is to be a rich man. Through the Philadelphia society than it is to be a rich man. Through the camel's eye. Over in England any one with an income of a half dozen millions a year can squirm into the aristocracy. It is too easy. All one needs is the millions. But why should any one seek to wrest away the good fortune of Mr. Bishop? With Waldorf Astor it was different. No one had to do any wrestling with him. He did it himself, unaided.

I hear all sorts of rumors nowadays, particularly about engagements. Charlie Wetmore, for instance, is reported to be engaged to Miss Evelyn Burden, and Miss Helen Parsons to young Wharton, of Islip. Miss Burden has been out very little this winter. Mr. Wetmore, however, is still included among the gayeties, and has just rented a house for the winter. Miss Parsons came out two years ago when her grandmother gave her a brilliant reception. A younger sister is out this year after another brilliant reception, of which I spoke at the time. Miss Parsons is a niece of Mr. Luther Kountze, the banker, and is kin to a good deal of money.

Lieutenant Brumby, Dewey's flag lieutenant, was a familiar figure at many New York clubs.

His favorite was the New York Yacht Club, where he had a host of friends. They all speak of him as an agreeable fellow, full of good spirits, and of a most companionable nature. Although not generally known, it is a fact that Dewey is also a member of the club, for both he and his lieutenant became members before the battle of Manila.

Both the cable and the telegraph are adding to the sorrowful news of the day. Old Mrs. Walden Bell is dying in Paris, and Lady Alice Montagu, daughter of the Duchess of Manchester, is at death's door at Davos Platz. The Duchess of Manchester has telegraphed for her sisters, Lady Lester Kaye and Miss Yanaqa, while Manchester is already on his way across the sea. Late dispatches give little hope for Lady Alice, and at all events it is extremely improbable that Manchester will return here in February, as he had announced prior to his departure.

The last run of the Meadowbrook hounds is announced as a "genuine meet." I am glad to hear the term, but I cannot conceive its origin. Perhaps it was due to the fact that a fox and no other else was killed. But I have heard that out of the Thanksgiving hunt there is a general desire to perform a similar service for the county game protector. This, however, may be looked upon as a joke.

A really interesting event this evening is the musicale of Mrs. George Crocker, at her new home. She will bring out her daughters, the Misses Rutherford, Mme. Nevada and David Blipham will sing.

The divine spirit of death society, I hear, is about to be cast like a mantle over the Hungarian ball. But don't ask me why. I suppose one reason is that the French ball has deteriorated

into the vulgarly stupid. I can suggest no other. The Hungarian ball, however, judged from last year's effort, seems to have been the real thing. One of its features, some of the chappies tell me, was a kissing booth, where deliciously beautiful young Hungarian girls stood up in mock marriage during the interludes of the czarinas. This, of course, should be a grand attraction, and another is the peasant dances—real dancing by real peasants. Some of them were imported for the occasion all the way from Second avenue, and the fun, naturally, was fast and furious. But I am able, nevertheless, to say that it was all quite innocent, and there were none of those distressing scenes that mark the usual public balls in Madison Square Garden. So far, I have heard that Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs and Mrs. Burke Roche have taken boxes for the evening.

News comes to me from Boston that Captain Nathan Appleton and Jacob Sleeper have departed from that Babylon of iniquity, Port Said, to journey into Cairo, where the Khedive has promised one sort of sport or another. Cairo, at the present time, seems to be furnishing enjoyment to a growing class of Americans, and it would not surprise me on the return of some of the voyagers to find Mrs. Jack Gardner experimenting with "Egyptian conversations" in French to Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan's "French talks," which I find now to be a series of most harmless and interesting lessons in the Gallic. So far, about the only thing that Mrs. Jack has not attempted is Egyptian, so now is the time to begin. Therefore I shall soon expect from her an engraved invitation in the best style of the domestic Egyptian cigarette maker, with the face of Isis as the protecting genius.

STUDENTS CRITICISE FAMOUS PAINTINGS

AT THE CLARK SHOW.

STUDENTS of the art schools had special invitations to the exhibition at the Union League Club yesterday. They came in groups, eager to be amazed. They stood in front of the paintings with odd or severe airs. They went away criticizing with the beautiful intolerance of youth.

There are twelve paintings of the collection formed by Senator W. A. Clark, of Montana. They are works of Rousseau, Constable, Diaz, Corot, Rubens, Fortuny, Isabe, Turner, Breton and Dupre. The work of Rousseau, "After the Rain," has rusty trees under a dark sky brightening at the horizon. Their branches are furry and twisted. Their trunks are in a line like skir-mishers.

"You cannot look at it," one said. "It isn't a picture. Where is the picture? In the middle. Well, your eyes are diverted from it by the scenes at the right and the left." And it is true. The composition of Theodore Rousseau's "After the Rain" was sacrificed to other qualities. These are exquisite, but they would have been so without the sacrifice.

Constable's landscape of "Roehampton," "Lock in the Thames," "Dunstable," dark brown, dark blue, dark green, in tints of old Cremona violins and night of bitumen, had one or two admirers in pious reverence for the antique. They

said: "Of course, they were magnificent when they were fresh. You must see them as they were, not as they are. Age has darkened them. They are painters who copy the colors of Constable's pictures as they appear now, because there are art lovers who admire them, and because they sell well; but the modern art is not to paint in Constable's manner. In a few years the oil of his pictures and they will be black as the interior of a tunnel."

Diaz's "Forest" was a clearing of light whitening the bark of beech trees. The composition is excellent; the harmony is exquisite. "Ah! I would prefer that Diaz rather than all the Fortunys that cost \$42,000," a young girl said. She had gray eyes that glistened in enthusiasm. The Fortuny that cost \$42,000, provoking her hyperbole, was the "Choice of a Model."

It was placed between the picture wherein Rubens, mingling legends in the enchanting narrative of his epoch, presented Apollo with his lyre and Midas, listening to Pan playing his pipes, and the picture wherein Isabe made of the "Interior of a Tavern in France" a place of abundance of good, grand manners and enamelled colors. The "Choice of a Model" was finicky, painstaking, pale, insignificant, blue and pink, made of cold cream and iris powder. It cost \$42,000, and

proved that money and art are not interchangeable. A young man said under his breath: "Opulence is the deadly enemy to good workmanship in painting as in athletics and war against the Boers."

J. M. W. Turner's "Italian Lakes" made a harmony of fairy colors and of Greek temples that are not in nature. Jules Breton's "Colza Harvesters" had dark tints of green and red, the tall figure of the young peasant woman, the bent figures of old women, that Breton paints always, a tone of indifference in classic correctness. Jules Dupre's "Cattle Passing over a Bridge" were heavy, listless even in double file, lighted by a ray through dark clouds.

Corot's "Bacchante" retained its charm. It is a nude figure on a leopard's skin in a landscape. There are three Greek figures in the distance, thin branches of trees in the atmosphere that Corot alone painted. It is Grecian art, like an idol of Theocritus.

They are twelve paintings that have been regarded as masterpieces for years and years. It may be regarded as a sign of ignorance of literature to say that they are not valuable. But it is a sign of knowledge of modern art to praise only the "Bacchante" of Corot and the "Forest" of Diaz among them. And that is what the students of the art schools did at the Union League Club yesterday.

Effect of Popular Illusion.

It is the assessor who calls to-day.

"How much did your pants cost?" asks the assessor.

"Ten dollars," replies the man of affairs.

To-morrow, the commercial agency man drove up. Him the man of affairs tells that his pants cost \$2.50. And the man of affairs, understand, has only one pair of pants.

All this the logical effect of the foolish notion that the cheaper pants a party wears the more he is worth.—Detroit Journal.

Good Words for the Journal.

[Fort Wayne (Ind.) Gazette.]
The New York Journal made a wonderful campaign against the recognition of Congressman Roberts, the Utah polygamist, and closed its splendid appeal to the Christian home by sending to Washington, on a special train, Friday night last, petitions containing the signatures of upward of six million men and women, praying the lower house of Congress to refuse a seat to the representative of Mormonism. It was certainly a wonderful undertaking for the Journal to collect the opinions of the Christian people of the nation, but it performed the task well, and certainly exerted a great influence upon Congress.

A DISGUSTED BROOKLYNITE.

December 18.

The Long Suffering Multitude.

Editor of the New York Journal:

In behalf of the multitudes who have to cross the ferries every day I want to protest against the practice of putting into the ferry houses an old woman with a broom to stir up the poisonous dust and filth of the floor just during the busy hours.

This is an outrage upon the public that ought not to be allowed. Some one has to stay there during the night. Why cannot this work be done by the people of Brooklyn going to stand being treated as cattle for the benefit of Mr. Rosster and his henchmen?

F. CLARK.